

WAR FRONT FURY  BATTLEFIELD ADVENTURE

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

G.I. COMBAT

MARCH

No 34

10c

**FIREPOWER
ASSAULT**

**END OF
A COWARD**

HEROES OF THE SKY

**Red Train
To Doom**





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Here's my 25c. Please rush me the big collection of 135 all-different genuine Oriental stamps, **PLUS** the 4 **FREE VALUABLE GIFTS**. Also send me, without obligation, other interesting offers for my free examination.

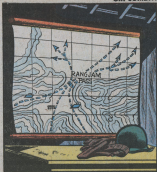
**ALL
FOR ONLY
25c**

NAME.....
STREET.....
CITY..... STATE.....



IT WAS ONLY AN OLD, BEAT-UP M-4 MEDIUM TANK, BATTLE-SCARRED AND WAR-WEARY, BUT SERGEANT "WILD BILL" WALTON LOVED EVERY NUT AND BOLT AND RUST FLAKE ON HER STUBBY FRAME! WHEN THE REDS THREW THEIR BRAND NEW SUPER-MONSTER --- THE GLORIOUS COMRADE --- INTO RANJAM PASS THEY CRUSHED POOR OLD GERTIE LIKE AN EGG SHELL! IT WAS THE WORST MISTAKE STALIN'S STOOGES EVER MADE! IT TURNED THE KOREAN CONFLICT INTO A ONE-MAN WAR AND TAUGHT A FEW HUNDRED ATTACKING REDS WHAT IT MEANS TO TANGLE WITH AN ANGRY CONPOKE FROM WYOMING!

RIDGE BY RIDGE THE UN FORCES HAD FOUGHT THEIR WAY NORTHWARD! NOW THEY WERE POISED TO SLAM THROUGH THE BOTTLENECK OF VITAL KANG-JAM PASS, OUT ONTO SONGH SU PLAIN!



CLOSE UP THE BATTLE-WEARY TROOPS WAITED WORD TO ASSAULT THE FLANKING RIDGES WHERE THE REDS HAD DUG IN TO STAND!



BACKING THE ATTACK WAS AN INTENSE CONCENTRATION OF UN FIREPOWER! SIX MILES BACK WERE THE 155-MM LONG TOMS AND THE 8" MORTARS!

CLOSER IN THE 105-MM MORTARS WERE LAYING IT ON THE RIDGES, ALMOST IN THE FACES OF THE WAITING TROOPS!

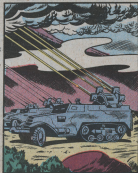
..ALL OF THEM "SEEING AN IN-VISIBLE ENEMY THROUGH THE EYES OF A DARING T-6 MOSQUITO PILOT!"



ABLE CHARLIE TO FOX SIX! YOU'RE ON IT--TRANSVERSE RIGHT! SIX--ZERO-ZERO! REPEAT--SIX-ZERO-ZERO! OVER AND OUT!



CLOSE IN, ALMOST UNDER THE RIDGES LAY THE HALF-TRACKS WITH THEIR YAMMERING QUAD-50'S, THE TRIN-40'S ON THEIR M-16 CHASSIS



AND JUST BEHIND, AT CHECKPOINT 5, LURKED THE EAGER TANKS, THE MEDIUM M-4'S AND THE HEAVIER PATTONS!

HEY BUSTER, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR TIN CAN KIDDIE CAR? SOMEBODY STEP ON IT?

YOU GO THROUGH THAT CHINESE LAUNDRY UP AHEAD, WISE GUY, AND YOU'LL SHRINK, TOO!



WILD BILL WALTON AND HIS BELOVED GERTIE WERE THE TALK OF THE OUTFIT-- BUT NOBODY KIDDED BILL ABOUT HIS ANCIENT PERSHING TANK!

HEY, HEY, HEY, YOU DUMB DOUGH-BRAIN! WHAT'S THE IDEA, SPILLING FUEL ON THAT TANK PLATE?

OH, SO SORRY, GENERAL! PLEASE FORGIVE ME, OLD CHAP!



SMART APPLE! IF YOU TREATED A HORSE IN WYOMING LIKE YOU TREAT GERTIE, YOU'D STRETCH HEMP FROM THE NEAREST TREE!

SO OKAY! SO WHO'S IN WYOMING! SO WHICH IS A HORSE, HUH?



MOUNT UP, YOU RANNIES! IT'S ROUNDUP TIME!

MOUNT UP, HE SAYS! I ALLUS THOUGHT ID RATHER BE IN WYOMING THAN KOREA, BUT WITH CHARACTERS LIKE HIM, RUNNING AROUND, I AINT SO SURE!



LOOK, BUB-- THAT'S WILD BILL WALTON-- AND WHAT HE DOES TO THE REDS AINT LOSIN' US NO WAR, BELIEVE ME! THE ONLY ONES WHO'VE MET HIM IN ACTION ARE DEAD!

OH, HIM? BROTHER NEXT TIME I'LL KEEP MY BIG FAT FACE SHUT! I'VE HEARD ABOUT WILD BILL, AND HIS NIGHT RAIDERS!



CP TO CORPSE FIVE! GO IN BEHIND THE BIG FAT'S AND CLEAN OUT THE PASS!

BEHIND? YOU MEAN A FIGHTING OUTFIT'S GOTTA BE STALLED BEHIND THOSE OK-CARTS? WHOSE HAMMER-HEADED IDEA IS THAT?



BACK AT DIVISION CP, WHERE A NEW BRISADIER GENERAL IS TAKING HIS FIRST HAND IN THE GAME!

8% *!! *~*~*!!

ANDREW! I'LL COURT-MARTIAL THAT INSOLENT APE! I'LL... I'LL...!

UH-UH, EXCUSE ME, GENERAL! YOU'RE NEW HERE! THAT'S WILD BILL WALTON-- AND IF YOU DON'T WANT TWO WARS ON YOUR HANDS, YOU BETTER LET HIS M-4'S LEAD THE ATTACK!



SO ONCE AGAIN THE FABLED NIGHT RAIDERS SPEARHEAD THE ATTACK!

YAAAA! STAY BEHIND, BOYS! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE NASTY OLD ENEMY BEFORE THEY CAN HURT YOU!

GRRR! STAY OUTA OUR WAY OR GET RUN DOWN!



RUSTLERS AHEAD AMIGOS!
BUTTON UP AND LET'S START
THE HOEDOWN!



IT WASN'T REGULATION... BUT NO
BRASS EVER TRIED MORE THAN
ONCE TO BAN THE OLD .44 SIX-
GUN BILL KEPT IN GERTIE'S
TURRET!

YIPPEEE! AND ANOTHER RED
BIT THE DUST!



USING SHORT-FUSE FRAG SHELLS,
THE BIG 76-MM TURRET GUNS
ON THE M-4'S MAKE HASH OUT
OF THE RED BUNKERS!

POWDERR RRRIVER
LET 'ER BUCK!



THE
FLUSHED-OUT
REDS ARE
TARGETS
FOR THE
YAMMERING
50'S WHILE
THE 90-MM
CANNON
ON THE
PATTONS
BELCH
THEIR HELL
AT
PLACEMENTS
DEEPER
IN THE
PASS!

YAHOOOO! SET 'EM
UP IN THE NEXT
ALLEY!



DEEPER INTO THE WINDING PASS THEY FACE
THREE RUSSIAN-BUILT T-34'S... WHICH
SUDDENLY BECOME ONLY TWO T-34'S!

HEY, YUH MULE-HEADED
MOSSY-HORN! KEEP
YOUR BIG BRASS OFF
OUR TARGETS!



THE DUEL WAS SHORT AND SWEET! ONE OF WILD
BILL'S NIGHT RAIDERS TOOK A HIT THAT SMASHED
A TREAD! THE REDS TOOK A LOT WORSE!



WHILE THE RASING CREW MADE REPAIRS, THE
FLARING BATTLE SWEEP DEEPER INTO THE PASS!

HURRY UP! BILL'LL
SKIN US ALIVE IF WE
AREN'T BACK IN
FORMATION IN TEN
MINUTES!

SHADOU AND START
PRYN' THE TREADS
OUTA THAT BOGY
WHEEL!



G.I. COMBAT

BUT HIGH ABOVE THE PASS, IN A RED COMMAND POST, A NEW FACTOR WAS BEING THROWN INTO THE BATTLE!

IT IS TIME TO REVEAL GLORIOUS COMRADE! ORDER IMMEDIATE ATTACK!



THE ORDER FLASHED TO A CAMOUFLAGED DEPOT JUST NORTH OF THE PASS!



AND THE GLORIOUS COMRADE... MOSCOW'S GIFT TO NORTH KOREA--RUMBLE DUT FOR ITS FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE BATTLE SCENE!

AIEEEAAH! LONG LIVE GLORIOUS LEADER! LONG LIVE GLORIOUS COMRADE DESTROYER OF ENEMIES!



WILD BILL, LEADING HIS CHARGING NIGHT RAIDERS, WAS THE FIRST TO SEE THE INCREDIBLE MONSTER!

EEEOH! GET ME OUTA HERE! I'M SEEING THINGS!

YOU SEE IT--I'LL HIT IT! LAY THIS HERE PISTOL, BABY-- AND I DON'T MEAN DOWN!



IT'S THE BIGGEST DAWNBONE TANK EVER BUILT! OUR SHELLS JUST BOUNCE OFF! SWITCH TO BLACK-NOSE ARMOR-PIERCING AMMO!

BILL-- THAT'S WHAT'S BOUNCING OFF THAT BABY RIGHT NOW!



THE MONSTER LUMBERED ON, SHRUGGING OFF THE FIRE-POWER OF ITS ENEMIES, ITS OWN 155-MM CANNON MAKING A SHAMBLES OF ANY TANK IT HIT!

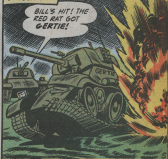
BREAK OFF AND PULL BACK! PULL YOUR TANKS BACK! --AND THAT'S AN ORDER!

GIMME ONE MORE CRACK AT IT! IF I COULD HIT A GUN-SUIT--!



SUDDENLY...

BILL'S HIT! THE RED RAT GOT GERTIE!



LOOK OUT!
BILL! GET OUTA
THERE!



SUDDENLY THE TANK HATCH FLEW
OPEN! BILL WAS THERE DRAG-
GING AT THE LIMP FIGURE
OF HIS GUNNER!

THEY'RE DEAD--ALL
DEAD BUT CHARLIE!
GOT TO -- GET
CHARLIE -- OUT!



MADE IT!



YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!
YOU'LL PAY PLENTY!



IT
WAS
OSCAR
BLIGH,
BILL'S
WING
TANKER,
WHO
SHUNG
BACK TO
MAKE A
DARING
RESCUE
WHILE
THE GUNT
WAS
MAKING
TWO
PATTONS!

HURRY UP, BILL!
WE GOTTA CLEAR
OUT BEFORE THAT
STEAMROLLER SHINGS
BACK AND BLOCKS
THE PASS! HOW'S
CHARLIE?

NOT TOO BAD -- BUT
THEY SMASHED
GERTIE!



BACK AT CHECK POINT, THAT NIGHT --

DON'T BLOW YOUR STACK,
BILL! SCUTTLEBUTT SAYS
WE'RE ALL GETTING NEW
HOTTER TANKS! GERTIE
WAS OVERDUE FOR IT,
ANYHOW!

BUT SHE
DESERVED
TO GO OUT DECENT-
LY, TAKING A HIT IN
A FIGHT -- NOT RUN
OVER LIKE A RUSTY
TOMATO CAN ON A
RAILROAD TRACK!



WE'LL ALL BE TOMATO CANS ON THE TRACK IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T FIGURE HOW TO CRACK THAT MOSCOW MONSTER!

IT'S BLOCKING THE PASS! WE CAN'T REACH IT WITH HEAVIES OR AIR STUFF AND NOTHING ELSE WILL EVEN DENT IT! WE'RE STYMIED!



BILL! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU UP TO? NOW LOOK...

DRY UP AND LISTEN, YOU HOMBRES! I WANT EVERY TANK WE'VE GOT IN THE PASS AND BLASTING AT EXACTLY 500 HOURS! WE'RE GOING THROUGH!



THE NIGHT RAIDERS RIDE AGAIN! BUT HOW ABOUT THE BIG CRATE?

FORGET THE BIG CRATE! GERTIE AND ME, WE AIM TO SETTLE A PERSONAL SCORE WITH THAT BUG BEFORE YOU GENTS GET THERE! ADIOS!



ONE THING THE ARMY LEARNED IN KOREA WAS NOT TO ARGUE WITH RED BILL WALTON WHEN HE WAS ON A RAMPAGE!

YOU HEARD ME, BUD! ONE FLAME-THROWER AND A LOT OF SILENCE!

Y-YES SIR, SERGEANT! ON THE D-DOUBLE!



AN HOUR LATER, DEEP IN RANGJAM PASS ...

THE REDS HAVE REOCCUPIED THEIR BUNKER LINE ACROSS THE PASS! I CAN GET BY IF I CAN COAX THIS RED GUARD A LITTLE CLOSER! A ROCK OUGHT TO DO IT!



WHAT MOVES? IDENTIFY SELF OR I SHOOT!



SHHHH! YOU WANT TO WAKE THE NEIGHBORS?



LIKE A DRIFTING SHADOW, WILD BILL SLIPPED DEEPER INTO THE PASS UNTIL ...

THERE'S ALL THAT'S LEFT OF GERTIE -- AND BACK THERE IS HER KILLER! THE BIG CAN IS ALL BUTTONED UP, WHICH MEANS THE CREW MUST BE SLEEPING INSIDE!



THAT CLEARS THE FIELD! NOW GERTIE AND I CAN GET TO THE BUSINESS OF SQUARING ACCOUNTS!



THANKS, GERTIE! I KNEW YOU'D KEEP THAT SPARE GAS CAN SAFE FOR ME! AND I'LL NEED ALL THOSE NICE, FAT SEAT CUSHIONS, TOO!



NICE OF THE REDS TO PARK THIS SARDINE CAN RIGHT OVER SOME NICE, DRY GRASS AND UNDERBRUSH!



KI-YAI! WAKE UP, YOU BUZZARDS! HERE'S A GI HOTFOOT FOR YOU!



TURN UP THE THERMOSTAT, GADDDY! LET'S GET THIS OVEN COOKING!



ACROSS THE PASS, AROUSED REDS OPEN FIRE ON BILL'S DARTING FIGURE!

UH-OH! IT'S GETTING HOT OUTSIDE, TOO! I KNEW THIS WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST!



HERE COMES THE CREW!
I FIGURED THAT UNDER-
BELLY WOULDN'T HAVE
AS MUCH ARMOR TO HEAT
UP AS THE TOP AND SIDES!



THIS IS IT,
GERTIE!
THIS IS
FOR
YOU!



MAYBE THIS WILL
HELP EVEN THE
SCORE!



BY NOW, THE REDS WERE RECOVERING FROM THE
FIRST SHOCK OF SURPRISE!

ENEMY ATTACKING
GLORIOUS COMRADE!
CONVERGE AND ROUND
THEM UP!



IN THE UPROAR, NONE OF THE AROUSED REDS
HEARD THE APPROACH OF THE NIGHT RAIDERS
UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!

YAHOOO!
THERE'S
BILL!

THAT'S IT! KEEP FIRMS
OVER THEIR HEADS! THAT'LL
PIN 'EM DOWN UNTIL WE
TAKE THEM PRISONER!



LET'S GO RIGHT
ON THROUGH,
SAM!

WE'RE GOING, BILL -- AND THE
WHOLE DIVISION'S BEHIND US!
WE ALERTED CP AND THEY'RE
MOPPING UP!



A FEW WEEKS LATER...

HEY, HEY! WHAT'S A
IDEA, CLIMBING ALL
OVER GERTIE WITH
MUDDY SHOES? YOU
WANNA RUIN HER
FINISH?



End of a COWARD

THEY SAY A COWARD DIES MANY DEATHS! BUT PRIVATE JIM CREGAR WAS THE KIND WHO HAD TROUBLE DYING EVEN ONCE!



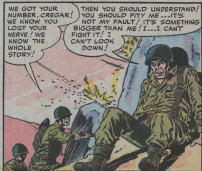
I...I CAN'T, SARGE! IT'S NOT THE REDS I'M AFRAID OF! IT'S THE HEIGHT! I GET DIZZY!

YOU'RE A LIAR, CREGAR! YOU AIN'T GOT THE GUTS TO COME OUT!



WE GOT YOUR NUMBER, CREGAR! WE KNOW YOU LOST YOUR NERVE! WE KNOW THE WHOLE STORY!

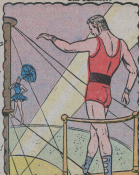
THEN YOU SHOULD UNDERSTAND! YOU SHOULD PITY ME...IT'S NOT MY FAULT! IT'S SOMETHING BIGGER THAN ME! I...I CAN'T FIGHT IT! I CAN'T LOOK DOWN!



I...I LOOK DOWN AND IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME... THAT HORRIBLE NIGHT! THE NIGHT I'LL NEVER FORGET! I CAN SEE 'EM NOW!



THE CROWDS IN THE TENT LOOKING UP...HOPING THAT I'D FALL TO GIVE 'EM A THRILL, AT THE SAME TIME HOPING THAT I'D STAY UP, BECAUSE FALLING WOULD BE SO HORRIBLE!



I FELT GOOD THAT NIGHT...GREAT, IN FACT! I HAD A NEW STUNT IN MY BAG! A DOUBLE SOMERSAULT BEFORE COMING DOWN ON THE WIRE! IT WOULD SLAY THEM...

YOU'VE GOT THE CROWD WITH YOU, JIM! THEY'RE GASPING LIKE FISH!

CAN YOU BLAME 'EM? THERE'S ONLY ONE CREGAR! NOW I'LL GIVE 'EM THE DOUBLE FLIP!



NO, JIM! PLEASE... NOT YET... YOU HAVEN'T PRACTICED IT ENOUGH! THERE'S NO NET!

SO WHAT? I CAN DO IT NOW! I FEEL IT IN MY BONES! GET OFF THE WIRE, KID! I DON'T WANT 'EM TO SEE ANYTHING BUT THIS DOUBLE FLIP!

I GOT THE SPOTLIGHT ON ME! THE DRUMS WERE BEATING! I GRINNED AT KITTY, MY PARTNER, AND TOOK OFF! UP I WENT IN MY DOUBLE FLIP!

THEN, IT HAPPENED! I GOT MY FEET ON THE WIRE... BUT NOT DEAD ON! I TRIED FRANTICALLY TO GET MY BALANCE...



AFTER THIS I CAN NAME MY OWN PRICE! I'LL BE THE BIGGEST DRAW IN THE CIRCUS RACKET!

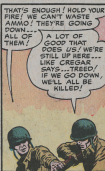


I FELL! THE CROWD WHIRLED IN FRONT OF ME! I COULD HEAR MYSELF SCREAM! THIS WAS THE END! I KNEW IT!



BUT IT WASN'T THE END! I'D BE BETTER OFF IF IT WAS! BUT THERE WAS A BICYCLE WIRE USED BY SOME CLOWNS... ABOUT TEN FEET FROM THE GROUND! I HIT THE WIRE AND IT BROKE MY FALL...





AN HOUR LATER...

LOOK AT 'EM WORK. THE RATS! BORIN' HOLES IN THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN! STUFFIN' 'EM FULL OF DYNAMITE... WHILE WE CAN DO NOTHIN' BUT WAIT FOR THE BIG BLOW!



CAN'T EVEN SEE 'EM ANY MORE! IT'S GETTIN' PITCH BLACK!



THE PHONE'S DEAD! THEY CUT THE WIRES! WE GOT HUNDREDS OF FEET OF WIRE! ALL IT'S GOOD FOR IS TO HANG OURSELVES WITH!

HOW MANY FEET OF WIRE?



HUNDREDS! WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO US? THEY'LL TOUCH OFF THE DYNAMITE AN' WE'LL GO ROLLIN' INTO THE GORGE!

YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR BREATH, SARGE! SIT DOWN! WAIT!



WAIT? WAIT FOR WHAT? THE WHOLE BLASTED MOUNTAIN TO BLOW UP UNDER US? I CAN'T WAIT! I DON'T MIND DYIN'! BUT THIS SITTIN' AROUND, WAITIN', WAITIN'... IT'S DRIVIN' ME NUTS!

I KNOW A WAY OUT, SARGE!



THE REDS FIGURE WE'RE TRAPPED UP HERE... ON THIS SIDE OF THE GORGE! BUT WHAT IF WE GOT TO THE OTHER SIDE?

HOW? THERE'S 25 FEET BETWEEN! WE CAN'T WALK ON AIR!



G.I. COMBAT

WE CAN WALK ON THIS! AT LEAST I CAN!

YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU CAN'T EVEN LOOK DOWN WITHOUT GETTIN' DIZZY! SO YOU EXPECT TO WALK A TIGHTROPE WITH A 1,000 FOOT DROP?



I COULDN'T DO IT FOR MYSELF! BUT MAYBE I COULD DO IT FOR SOMEBODY ELSE! ANYWAY, I'M GOING TO TRY!

SAY! YOU AREN'T KIDDING! YOU MEAN WHAT YOU SAY! YOU'RE GOIN' TO WALK ACROSS THAT CANYON ON A WIRE! BUT HOW DOES THAT HELP US?



I USED TO CARRY A GUY ON MY SHOULDERS DURING ONE ACT! I DID IT A HUNDRED TIMES! I CAN DO IT AGAIN... ONCE I'VE GOT THAT HUNK OF ROCK LASSEDED! HOW ABOUT YOU MAKING THE FIRST TRIP, SERGEANT?

M-ME?



THAT'S RIGHT! STAY HERE AND YOU'RE SURE TO DIE! COME WITH ME AND YOU HAVE A CHANCE! I THOUGHT YOU HAD GUTS!

I HAVE! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW MUCH! I'LL GO WITH YOU, YOU YELLOWS HAS-BEEN! IF YOU CAN DO IT... I CAN!



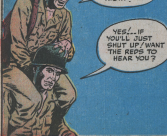
SO CREGAR TOOK OFF HIS BOOTS AND THE SERGEANT CLIMBED ONTO HIS SHOULDERS...



HOW'RE YOU GOING TO SEE? IT'S GULP! PITCH BLACK!



EASY! EASY! WATCH WHERE Y-YOU'RE GOIN'! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



OKAY, WE MADE IT! WE'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE! WHAT DO YOU SAY NOW?

I SAY... THANK HEAVEN AN' GO BACK AN' GET THE OTHER GUYS BEFORE THEY BLOW 'EM TO KINGDOM COME!



SO FOR TWENTY MINUTES, CREGAR WENT BACK AND FORTH IN THE INKY BLACKNESS, LOADING HUMAN CAR-GO AND DISCHARGING IT...

HURRY, CREGAR! SHE'S GOIN' TO BLOW ANY SECOND!



BUT THE SECONDS STRETCHED INTO MINUTES AND THE MINUTES INTO AN HOUR! THEN, SUDDENLY...

BARROOOM!

THERE SHE GOES! DUCK! THERE'LL BE A RAIN OF STONE COMIN' DOWN!



NOW COME THE REDS... ALL READY...



THEY'RE LICKED, CREGAR... ALL BECAUSE OF ONE MAN! YOU! WE WERE WRONG ABOUT YOU, CREGAR!

I WAS WRONG ABOUT MYSELF! I GUESS THE TROUBLE WAS I KEPT WORRYING ONLY ABOUT MYSELF!



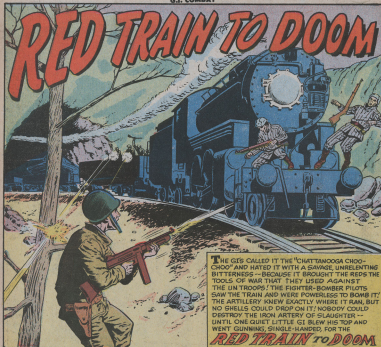
YOU GET COURAGE FOR EVERYTHING WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT OTHERS!

WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER, CREGAR, YOU'LL BE WALKIN' ON AIR IN EVERY CIRCUS TENT IN AMERICA! BUT YOU'LL NEVER BEAT THE PERFORMANCE YOU PUT ON TONIGHT! THOSE WILL ONLY TAKE SKILL! WHAT YOU DID TONIGHT, PAL... THAT TOOK GUTS!



YES, THE COWARD IN CREGAR DIED FOREVER... SO THE MAN MIGHT LIVE!

RED TRAIN TO DOOM



THE GIs CALLED IT THE "CHATTANOOGA CHOO-CHOO" AND HATED IT WITH A SAVAGE, UNRELENTING BITTERNESS -- BECAUSE IT BROUGHT THE REDS THE TOOLS OF WAR THAT THEY USED AGAINST THE UN TROOPS! THE FIGHTER-BOMBER PILOTS SAW THE TRAIN AND WERE POWERLESS TO BOMB IT! THE ARTILLERY KNEW EXACTLY WHERE IT RAN, BUT NO SHELLS COULD DROP ON IT! NOBODY COULD DESTROY THE IRON ARTERY OF SLAUGHTER -- UNTIL ONE QUIET LITTLE GI BLEW HIS TOP AND WENT GUNNING, SINGLE-HANDED, FOR THE

RED TRAIN TO DOOM

THE DAILY VIEWS

UN PATROL MAULS RED BATTERY BEHIND "BLUE RIDGE" MOUNTAIN

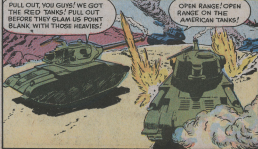
AMERICAN TANKS SURPRISE RED ARMORED UNIT NEAR HEAVY BATTERY, DESTROY ALL ENEMY TANKS IN SAVAGE ACTION.

PU-NAM, KOREA... PROBING DEEP INTO RED TERRITORY, AMERICAN MEDIUM TANKS YESTERDAY SURPRISED AND DESTROYED ENEMY ARMOR ASSEMBLING AROUND A RED ARTILLERY BATTERY NORTH OF PU-NAM...

TO THE MEN INVOLVED, IT WAS A SHORT, TOUGH, INFINITELY SAVAGE BATTLE -- FAR MORE THAN A CASUAL INCIDENT IN THE KOREAN WAR!

PULL OUT, YOU GUYS! WE GOT THE RED TANKS! PULL OUT BEFORE THEY SLAM US POINT BLANK WITH THOSE HEAVIES!

OPEN RANGE! OPEN RANGE ON THE AMERICAN TANKS!



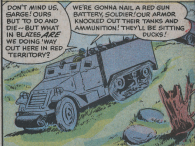
OUR FORCES WERE WITHDRAWING WHEN LITTLE HYMIE GOLDBERG, TANK COMMANDER OF THE TAIL UNIT, SPOTTED THE AMMUNITION AMONG THE TREES!



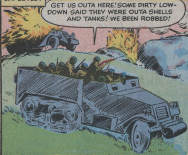
BACK AT CHECK POINT 7 THE TANK FORCE GAVE ITS JUBILANT REPORT!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER A PICKED FORCE WAS ON ITS WAY TO CONSOLIDATE THE GAINS!



BUT THE PATROL RAN INTO AN AMBUSH NOBODY EXPECTED!



BACK AT THE COMMAND POST...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE TANK UNIT SWORE THEY'D DESTROYED BOTH ARMOR AND AMMUNITION! IT WASN'T POSSIBLE TO REPLACE IT!



HOURS LATER, AT THE END OF THE DAY, A PROWLING SABRE JET BROUGHT THE ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY!

EEOW! THERE'S A RED TANK BRINGING NEW TANKS AND AMMUNITION DOWN FROM THE NORTH, RIGHT TOWARD THAT ARTILLERY BATTERY!



THE SABRE JET PILOT TRIED TWO FUTILE ROCKET PASSEES AND GAVE UP!

I CAN'T HIT 'EM! I HAVE TO PULL UP TOO SOON IN ORDER TO DODGE THE MOUNTAIN! AND BOMBS WON'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH!



HIS RAGING REPORT SENT A SPOTTER PLANE TO LOOK OVER THE SITUATION! THE OBSERVER CALLED FOR AN ARTILLERY ROUND OR TWO!

CALL IT OFF! YOU COULD POUND THAT OVERHANG FOR A WEEK AND NOT DAMAGE THE RAILROAD!



THE PROBLEM OF THE RED RAILROAD SUDDENLY ASSUMED PRIME IMPORTANCE!

WE CAN'T PLOT AN ADVANCE THROUGH THAT SECTOR UNTIL THE RED GUNS AND TANKS ARE KNOCKED OUT FOR KEEPS!

AND THAT CAN'T HAPPEN UNTIL WE CUT THAT RAILROAD! BUT IT RUNS THROUGH TUNNELS OR UNDER OVERHANGS ALL THE WAY!



AT THAT MOMENT, ONLY 20 YARDS AWAY, A QUIET CORPORAL WAS MAKING HIS THIRD CALL AT THE FIELD HOSPITAL!

CORPORAL CASE, SIR! HAS THERE BEEN ANY CHANGE IN THE CONDITION OF MY BUDDY, PRIVATE WILSON?

WILSON? OH ONE OF THE LADS WHO WAS CAUGHT IN THAT RED AMBUSH TODAY! SORRY, CORPORAL, BUT IT'S TOO EARLY TO TELL FOR SURE!



WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN FOR THE BOY! THAT WAS A NASTY AFFAIR FOR A LOT OF GOOD MEN!

YES, SIR! IF HE WAKES UP SOON, SIR, WILL YOU TELL HIM I'M GOING TO MAKE THE RATS PAY FOR THAT, AND PAY PLENTY!

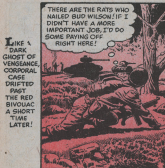
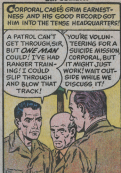


TURNING FROM THE HOSPITAL, CORPORAL CASE STARTED FAST HEADQUARTERS AND SUDDENLY FROZE!

THERE'S NO OTHER WAY THAT I CAN SEE! WE'VE GOT TO SEND A PATROL TO TRY TO CUT THAT RAILROAD!

WE'LL LOSE GOOD MEN, COLONEL! THAT'S DEEP IN RED TERRITORY AND THEY'LL BE SWARMING EVERYWHERE!





SWEEPED BY PANIC AND CONFUSION, THE TWO PATROLS POURED A WITHERING FIRE INTO EACH OTHER; ONLY ONE RED SURVIVED THAT WILD STORM!



THIS GUY WILL STAY PUT UNTIL OUR PATROL PICKS HIM UP LATER! HE'S NOT IN SHAPE TO SHOUT AN ALARM FOR AWHILE!



NOW THEY'LL FIGURE THE TWO PATROLS SLAUGHTERED ONE ANOTHER WHEN THEY MET IN THE DARK! BUT I'D BETTER MAKE TIME! THAT SHOOTING WILL BRING COMPANY!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE'S MY OBJECTIVE AND IT'S ALMOST DAWN! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ATTACH MY DEMOLITION BLOCKS AND WATCH THE FIREWORKS!



I FIGURED THERE'D BE GUARDS ALONG THIS STRETCH OF EXPOSED TRACK! I'M GLAD I SAW HIM BEFORE I RAN OUT!

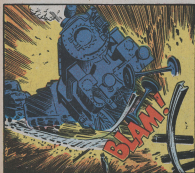
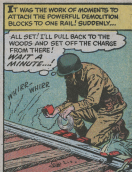


NUTS! I THOUGHT HE'D COME WITHIN REACH! IF I TRY TO CREEP UP ON HIM OVER THIS GRAVEL, HE'LL HEAR ME AND YELL! I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY...



I HOPE I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN HOW TO THROW A ROPE! I WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE!







AT THAT MOMENT THE AIR QUIVERED TO THE SUDDEN THUNDER OF BATTLE BACK TOWARD THE UN LINE!

THE DAWN ASSAULT! HERE COME OUR BOYS!

I GIVE UP!



LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...

YOU DID IT, SOLDIER! WITHOUT THESE REPLACEMENTS, THE REDS DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE!

THEN I EVENED THE SCORE FOR MY BUDDY!



HERE'S YOUR CHARIOT, CORPORAL! WE'LL GO GET REDS WHILE YOU REPORT TO THE CO!

HOP IN, SOLDIER! MY ORDERS ARE TO RUSH YOU BACK, PRONTO!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

BUD! BUD, YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY! YOU CAME THROUGH!

SURE! IN A WEEK I'LL BE STRONG ENOUGH TO BEAT YOUR EARS OFF IF YOU TRY ANY MORE OF THESE ONE-MAN MISSIONS! THE NEXT ONE, I SHARE!



MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Roses, jumps, produces silk, etc. No. 240

1.50



RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from an other room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high. No. 112

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It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips. It's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 198

50¢



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and brings you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys". No. 141

50¢

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go. No. 146

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Vento & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist". No. 137

25¢

LOOK-BACK SCOPE



TALKING TEETH They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the grinnermouths up for good. It's really embarrassing. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights. No. 553

1.25



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247

50¢



POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away. Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. (Says many useful and important things about radio. No. 205

3.98



BLACK EYE JOKE Show them the "laughy" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. No. 216

25¢



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. Only No. 678

50¢



LOUD NOSE BLOWER

Blow your nose and it'll sound like the roof is in. Fit right in back of your head. Everyone in the room will jump as though they heard the blow. Only No. 374

15¢



ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM

—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little motor is a clock to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The cost of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute. No. 252

Only 50¢



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless. No. 219

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Watch me the same listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial but full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ Enclose \$_____ in full payment. The Monroe House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

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ADDRESS _____

The Perfect Plan

THE three GIs—Ennis and Baker and Ferucci—huddled in the rock pocket, half-way up the hillside above the river, and shivered in the icy Korean wind. Below them the river whose name none of them could pronounce, wound its frozen way between the hills. The heavy .50 caliber machine gun that shared the pocket with them and a few cases of ammunition pointed its lethal snout down across that ice toward the opening in the rocks on the farther shore. When the Reds came, it would be through that opening. It would be the job of these three GIs—three shivering, blue-lipped GIs against the massed might of a Red division.

Their outfit, probing across the frozen river, had encountered overwhelming Red forces and been driven back with heavy casualties. Then, only two miles back, an ambulance loaded with wounded had broken down. These three had volunteered to hold back the Red hordes until repairs could be made and the ambulance driven to safety.

"Of course," Baker said through chattering teeth, "like the Major said, the Reds may not dare cross the river. They know our main force is only a little way back."

"If they've got any brains, they won't try to cross," Ennis agreed. "They'll get to the river there and stay put on their side."

"Hah," Ferucci muttered darkly. "If they had any brains, they wouldn't be Communists. They'll cross, all right—unless we shoot so many they'll think it's a whole platoon up here."

The prospect of action cheered them a little. Ennis beat his hands together, driving blood back into numbed fingers in preparation for the moment when the big machine gun would start to throb and hammer under his expert touch. Ennis brushed frost from the belt, already threaded and waiting, and Ferucci tested the solidity of the tripod among the frozen stones. In each man's mind was the same thought: they might not get out of this alive, but they'd see that plenty of Reds took the Long Trail first.

"Shhh," Ferucci said suddenly. "I hear something."

They cocked their heads, lifting earflaps to better catch the faroff rumble and clank from across the river. Startled looks crossed their faces as they identified those ominous sounds. But there was no need to voice that realization.

The tank came into view almost immediately—a Russian-built T-34, waddling like a black bug over the white snow, its turret swinging right and left as its observer checked the frozen thickets. At the river's edge it paused for a moment, then dipped down the bank and rumbled out onto the heavy ice with cautious sureness.

"Now what do we do?" Ennis whispered. "We've shot at those cans before. These .50s don't even dent that armor. He'll wade through everything we can throw, blast us out here with his cannon and then plow right back to finish off the ambulance."

"I wish that ice would break under him," Baker said savagely, "but it won't. It's been freezing for a week, and those vultures know it'll hold 'em."

"Who says it will?" Ferucci barked suddenly, his eyes bright. He wriggled into position behind the gun, feet braced against the forelegs, bared right hand closing around the frosty steel of the butt and trigger. "Start feeding my belt straight, boy. We're going into the ice business in a big way."

The .50 jumped and hammered and the belt leaped through the breech slot. Ennis fed it swiftly across his mittens and Baker whirled to kick open another ammo box. Down on the river a little hedge of shattering ice sprang up, marching in a straight line across in front of the tank as Ferucci traversed his gun with mill-taps against the butt plate. They could hear the racking clang and scream of a few ricochets. The blunt cannon in the tank turret stopped its weaving and began to lift.

"You're shooting low," Ennis yelled frantically. "You're hitting in front of the buzzard."

Without answering, Ferucci spun the elevating screw. The hedgerow of ice leaped along the left side of the tank, drew back, leaped again along the right. Baker had his mouth open to yell something when they all heard the groaning snap and crack of ice breaking. For an instant the tank seemed to hang in a dark circle of gushing water. Then vehicle and ice pack sank from sight into the icy water. "Son of a gun," Ennis yelled then. "You chopped through the ice and sank him. You sank a tank."

From behind them came the boom of a gun, signalling that the ambulance was repaired and moving, calling them back from their triumph.

G.I. COMBAT

PFC. MITCH SLOCUM THOUGHT IT VERY UNJUST! HERE HE WAS, TIRED, DIRTY FROM MUDDY FOXHOLES -- WHILE THE AIR FORCE HOTSHOTS WERE BREEZING AROUND UP IN THE CLEAN CLOUDS! SO HE THOUGHT! AND SO, WHEN HE GOT THE CHANCE TO SAMPLE THE BATTLE-LIFE OF THE FLY-BOYS, HE ACCEPTED GLADLY! ONLY AFTERWARD DID THE SOLDIER LEARN THE TRUTH THE HARD WAY --- THAT THE SKY-GUYS WERE REALLY...

HEROES OF THE SKY



ALL RIGHT, YOU COMMIES, UP ON YOUR FEET! YOU'RE ALL GOING TO A NICE, PEACEFUL P.W. ENCLOSURE-- THANKS TO THE HELP OF THE FLYBOYS!

GRIPING IS COMMON AMONG THE INFANTRY, BUT PFC. MITCH SLOCUM, HE'S GOT A SPECIAL KIND..

HEY, MITCH, THERE GOES ONE OF OUR SKY-BOYS! MUST'VE JUST FINISHED DROPPIN HIS LOAD O' EGGS ON THE REDS!

AGH! THOSE SKY GUYS GIMME A PAIN! THEY GOT IT EASY.

WHAT'S EATIN' YOU? THEY GOT A JOB TO DO, AN' THEY DO IT!

BUT NOT THE WAY WE HAFTA! DO THEY HAFTA STICK IN A MUDDY FOX-HOLE? LIKE HECK THEY DO! THEY'RE UP IN THE SKY RIDIN' HIGH, LIKE BIRDS!



WE HAFTA SLOGG THROUGH MUD, CRAWL ON OUR BELLIES OVER ROCKS, RUN WITH PACKS ON OUR BACKS ... AN' WE DO ALL THIS WHILE BULLETS AND SHRAPNEL ARE KICKIN' AND MOANIN' ALL AROUND US!



AN' AFTER IT'S ALL OVER, WHO GETS THEIR NAMES IN THE PAPERS? NOT THE DOG-FACES! NO-- THE FLY-BOYS, THE GLAMOUR-GUYS THEY GET ALL THE GLORY! AN' ALL THEY DID WAS GO OUT FOR A LITTLE SKY-RIDE! IT AIN'T FAIR-- IT JUST AIN'T FAIR!



WANT TO KNOW SOMETHIN, MITCH? -- I YOU'RE NUTS!

OKAY, LUGS! LET'S SHOW THOSE REDS WE'RE STILL IN BUSINESS!



EVER SEE ONE O' THEM SKY-BOYS GO THROUGH ANYTHIN' LIKE THIS?

OH, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD! CHANGE THE RECORD!



WE DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK, AN' THEY TAKE ALL THE CREDIT!

WILL YOU SHADDUP!



UHH! I'M HIT, PETE-- MY SIDE--

I SEE THE RED WHO THREW THE SLUG!



SEE? AIN'T THIS PROOF! WE TAKE THE SLUGS, THEY TAKE THE GLORY!

MITCH, YOU GOT A ONE-TRACK MIND!



MITCH WAS SHIPPED TO A BASE HOSPITAL, BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE ONLY ANOTHER BASE FOR MITCH'S PET GRIPE EVERYONE LISTENED! THEY COULDN'T HELP IT!... THEY WERE STUCK IN THEIR BEDS!

"LIKE I BEEN TELLIN' YOU, THE GLORY GUYS DONT DO THE FIGHTIN'! IT'S THE INFANTRY! SHOULD'VE MENTIONED IT BEFORE, BUT I HAPPEN TO BE A FLY-BOY-- PILOT ON A BOMBER!"



YEAH-- AN' THAT PROVES JUST WHAT I SAID! YOU'RE ONLY HERE BECAUSE OF A BUSTED APPENDIX! THEY DIDNT HAFTA TAKE A SLUG OUTA YOU!"

SO YOU THINK THE AIR FORCE IS JUST A TEA PARTY, EH? TELL YOU WHAT, MITCH-- WHEN WE GET OUT OF HERE I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU ON A BOMBING RUN SO YOU CAN SEE WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE!



THAT'S A DEAL, CARTER-- AN' IF I'M WRONG, I'LL--
I'LL EAT MY HAT!
OKAY! -- AND I'LL SUPPLY THE SALT AND PEPPER!



SO MANY DAYS LATER, MITCH WAS GRANTED PERMISSION TO ACCOMPANY LIEUTENANT CARTER ON A BOMBING MISSION!



THAT'S WHERE THE TAIL GUNNER SITS!

KINDA FRAIL, AIN'T IT? AN M-GUN COULD PUT A LOT O' LEAKS IN THAT GOLDFISH BOWL!

THE CREW, MITCH! MEN, THIS IS JUST LIKE A THE GUY WHO HIT IN THE HEAD! THINKS WE HAVE A SOFT TOUCH!



SURE, ALL WE DO IS GO FOR A JOYRIDE!

SOMETIME WE KNOCK OFF DUCKS FOR DINNER!

GET IN, MITCH! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

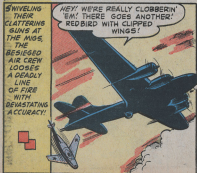
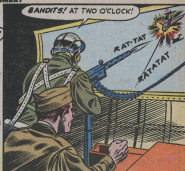


BOY! THIS PLACE IS LIKE THE SUBWAY! NOT MUCH ROOM TO MOVE AROUND IN.

WITH A DEEP-THROATED ROAR OF HER MOTORS, THE BOMBER THUNDERS SKYWARD -- FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH DESTINY!



THE NEXT MOMENTS WERE A KALAIDSCOPE OF CRAZY MOMENTS WHEN THE BOMBER TILTED AND BUCKED, MISSING TREE TOPS BY SCANT INCHES...



WELL, SOLDIER? WE'VE GOT A SOFT TOUCH? AHH... THAT'S PROBABLY MORE ACTION THAN YOU GUYS HAVE SEEN FOR MONTHS! THIS IS KID STUFF FOR THE INFANTRY!



SUDDENLY....

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'? THIS THING IS BUCKIN' LIKE A BRONCO!



FLACK, SOLDIER! WE'RE NEAR OUR TARGET! THE REDS ARE THROWING EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT AT US!

BURSTING FLAK ERUPTS NEAR AS THE BOMBER JOLTS THROUGH -- LIKE A GREAT BIRD BRACKETED BY COLOSSAL SHOT-GUN FIRE!

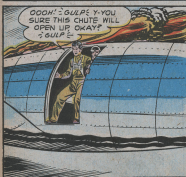
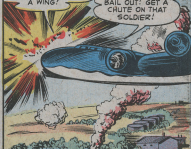


ON TARGET! THE VERY EARTH SEEMS TO CRACK OPEN AS THE GROUND IS TORN BY THE TREMENDOUS CONCUSSION!



LIEUTENANT! WE BEEN HAD! WE'RE MINUS A WING!

ILL TAKE HER UP HISH SO WE CAN BAIL OUT! GET A CHUTE ON THAT SOLDIER!



IF IT DOESN'T TAKE IT BACK AND GET A REFUND!

HEY!
OOOOH!





HERE IS THE KIND OF HE-MAN BODY YOU CAN HAVE!

WHAT'S THE SECRET?

You can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, develop a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful, shoot new strength into your back-bone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality! The new "HOME GYM METHOD" that's the sure best and most inexpensive. It has changed many a 90 lb. weakling to a he-man. It has turned many a skinny boy into a marvelous physical specimen. It can do the same for you! No



\$50.00 courses. No expensive gadgets. You simply use the inexpensive "HOME GYM" which helps you use the dormant muscle power in your own body. You will watch it increase in double quick time into solid muscle. The home gym method is easy!

YOU MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AND YOU CAN PROVE TO YOURSELF YOU CAN BE A NEW MAN! THE SECRET METHOD CALLED THE "HOME GYM METHOD" HAS DONE WONDERS FOR THOUSANDS. HERE'S WHAT IT WILL DO FOR YOU IN JUST 10 MINUTES A DAY!

Just mail the coupon below, then in 10 minutes you will soon be convinced that you can have the kind of body your friends admire—there's no cost to you! No matter how old or young you are or how advanced of your present physical condition you may be—if you can flex your arm you can add solid muscle to your biceps in amazingly quick time!

YOU TOO CAN BE TOUGH! GAIN REAL MUSCLE POWER! BE AN ALL AROUND WINNER! DEVELOP NEW STRENGTH AND HE-MAN LOOKS!

YOU CAN BROADEN YOUR SHOULDERS—STRENGTHEN THE MUSCLES THAT COUNT, IN ONLY 10 MINUTES A DAY—RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME — YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU FAIL!



WIN A SILVER CUP — Awarded to Users Making Greatest Improvement in Next 3 Months.

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318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

PLEASE RUSH THE HOME GYM WITH FULL INSTRUCTIONS FOR ONLY \$2.98 complete!

☐ I enclose \$2.98 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid ☐ save up to 50c postage by sending \$2.98 with my order.

MY MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IF NOT SATISFIED.

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Address

City Zone State

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* Waterproof, Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of solid or front seat styles only \$2.98 each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARCO SALES CORP., Dept. 15-37
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 5 days and return for refund or purchase price if I am not satisfied.

☐ Zebra-Stripe Design, Reversible Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible Solid Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98

☐ Set Front & Rear \$5.00 ☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name

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ORDER TODAY!



STYLE 1400

Snake-Zebra Design—Plaided Plastic can be used on either side. Great snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only \$2.98

STYLE 2500

Leopard Cowhide design on Plaided Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only \$2.98



HI KIDS! GET IN MY DAVY CROCKETT PLAYHOUSE TENT!

**GET YOURS
\$1.00
ONLY COMPLETE**

Davy Crockett Frontier life is here for your kiddies to thrill and enjoy in this large size Davy Crockett playhouse tent. Think of it! In your own back yard where the kiddies can play safely you can set this tent up in a jiffy for frontier and pioneer enjoyment. Even set it up in the house on rainy days. It's a full 10 ft. around. Large enough for your kiddies to play in with their friends. Presto Change you set it up in seconds. No tools needed. Slips over any standard card table. Made of sturdy, durable, washable, safe—flameproof DuPont plastic. The realistic Davy Crockett design adds a picturesque touch of realism. Now, for the first time, can your kiddies live in the great outdoors just like America's favorite hero Davy Crockett. This Davy Crockett playhouse tent brings the wild woolly West right to your door. Rush your order while supplies are available at the low price of \$1.00 for your complete Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

**AN
IDEAL
GIFT**

**LARGE
ENOUGH FOR 2 KIDS
SETS UP IN A JIFFY
NO TOOLS NEEDED**

Now your favorite kiddies anywhere can be happy with a gift of this giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent.

STURDILY BUILT OF DU PONT DURABLE PLASTIC

No matter how rough the kiddies abuse this heavy plastic giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent it will withstand their vicious attacks. Makers realizing how rough kiddies can be have used extra heavy plastic to assure long, long wear. It has already been hailed by parents as a wonderful plaything creation. Your kiddies will enjoy it, too. Order yours today.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order your giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at our risk. Set it up and let the kiddies play with it. If not delighted return in 10 days for full refund of the purchase price. Supplies are limited. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage, packing and handling. Only 3 to a customer. Rush coupon now before this offer is withdrawn.

HOUSE OF THOMAS INC., Dept. QC-11
480 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Send your newly created, colorful, complete giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent at once. It is understood if I am not delighted after 10 day trial I will return for full refund of the purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage, for each giant Davy Crockett playhouse tent ordered.

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Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I send to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. With my Servicing Course you build the modern Radio shown at left. You build a Multimeter and use it to help make \$30, \$15 a week fixing sets in spare time while training. All equipment is yours to keep. Coupon below will bring book of important facts. It shows other equipment you build.



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As part of my Communications Course I send you parts to build low-power Broadcasting Transmitter at left. Use it to get practical experience. You put this station "on the air" . . . perform procedures demanded of broadcasting station operators. An FCC Commercial Operator's License can be your ticket to a bright future. My Communications Course trains you to get your license. Mail coupon. Book shows other equipment you build for practical experience.



I Will Train You at Home in Spare Time to be a RADIO-TELEVISION Technician



TELEVISION Making Jobs, Prosperity

25 million homes have Television sets now. Thousands more sold every week. Trained men needed to make, install, service TV sets. About 200 television stations on the air. Hundreds more being built. Good job opportunities here for qualified technicians, operators, etc.

N.R.I. Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

I TRAINED THESE MEN

"I have progressed very rapidly. My present position is Studio Supervisor with KEDD Television, Wichita."—Elmer Presner, 3026 Station, Wichita, Kans.

"Fix sets part time in my shop. Made about \$500 first three months of the year. Could have more but this is about all I can handle."—Frank Davis, Lorain, Ohio.

"I've come a long way in Radio and Television since graduating. Have my own business on Main Street."—Joe Travers, Jersey Park, New Jersey.

"I didn't know a thing about Radio. Now have a good job as Studio Engineer at KM3L."—Bill Delaney, Central City, Nebraska.



BROADCASTING: Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator, Remote Control Operator, **SERVICING:** Home and Auto Radios, Television Receivers, FM Radios, P.A. Systems, **IN RADIO PLANTS:** Design, Assistant, Technicians, Tester, Servicemen, Service Manager, **SHIP AND HARBOR RADIO:** Chief Operator, Radio-Telephone Operator, **GOVERNMENT RADIO:** Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Forestry Service Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator, **AIRCRAFT RADIO:** Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator, **TELEVISION:** Pick-up Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator.

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